Monmouth, Ill.

Hope Star

THE WEATHER

Fair with rising temperatures tonight. Tuesday fair and continued warmer.

VOLUME 31 — NUMBER 61. (AP)—Means Associated Press. (NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n. HOPE, ARKANSAS, MONDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1929. Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press 1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929. PRICE 5c COPY

UNIT LAW UNCONSTITUTIONAL

Southland Digs Out of Worst Snow Storm for Years

Snow Blankets Dixie and Chill Winds Send Citizens To Cover.

ONLY ONE FATALITY

Negro In New Orleans Is Victim of Exposure Saturday Night.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—(AP)—The snow-swept south set out today to clear away flakes packed 17 inches deep over the region and free its principal highways of a coating of ice and catch up with its time tables.

Rain, sleet and piercing winds hampered the efforts of those endeavoring to restore transportation and communication facilities.

The heaviest fall of snow reported was 17 inches near El Dorado, Ark., the performance shattering records dating back to 1876. Shreveport, La., reported 11 inches blanketing that town, while eight inches fell at Chattanooga, Tenn., and near-by Knoxville measured nearly five inches.

Near Mobile, Ala., four to five inches of snow covered the ground. Ice clung to the trees at Augusta, Ga., for the first time in 12 years. Several smaller cities are in darkness because of fallen power lines and automobile mishaps are numerous.

Atlanta's two-inch snow this morning was melting away.

Battle of Pigs Brings Brothers Before the Court

REDWOOD CITY, Calif., Dec. 23.—(AP)—The trouble between Rudolph Mitchell, 63, and his brother, Henry, 61, started when Rudolph's pet hog and Henry's pet hog got into an argument last week.

Rudolph took his case to Justice of the Peace Edward Farrell Saturday. Rudolph averred that when he tried to separate the embattled hogs, Henry got mad because his pet was getting licked.

Then, says Rudolph, Henry got out his rifle, and fired four shots, none of which hit anything of importance. Rudolph, feeling that justice still remained unsatisfied, swore out a warrant charging Henry with assault with a deadly weapon. Henry is in jail in lieu of $5,000 bail.

Meanwhile, the hogs have made up.

Saenger Manager Given Promotion

Jack Eaves Leaving This Week—Farewell Party Friday Night.

Jack Eaves, manager of the Publix-Saenger theater in this city, has been promoted to manager of the Strand theater in Texarkana, it was announced today.

Mr. Eaves will be succeeded here by M. M. (Mat) Press, of Shreveport, a well known Southern theatrical man. Mr. Press is already in the city and the change in management will take place the last of this week.

A farewell party will be tendered Mr. Eaves at the theater Friday night in announcing this party the Publix-Saenger company made the following statement:

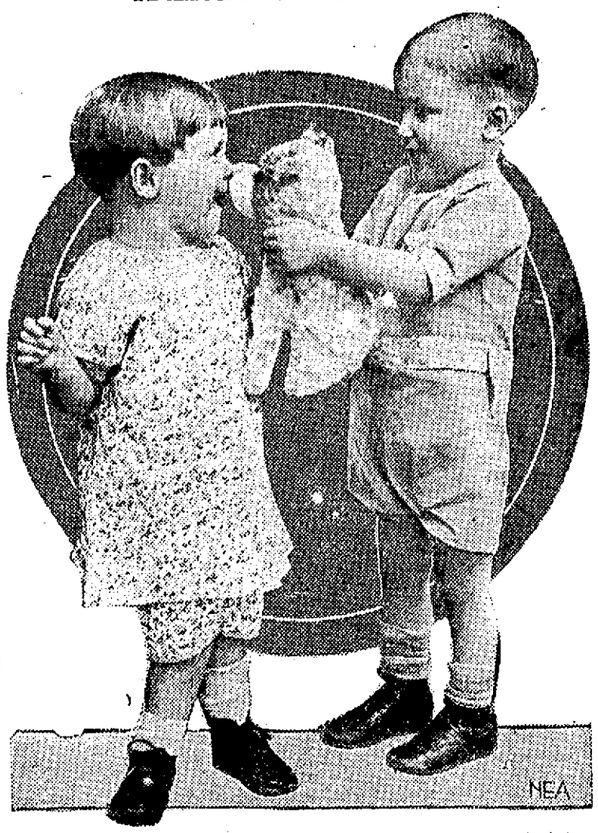
"As a tribute to the popularity of the departing manager, Jack Eaves, a monster farewell program and party for Friday night, December 27, has been arranged, giving the many patrons and friends of Publix-Saenger theater created by him an opportunity to extend to him personally their congratulations, and Jack promises a good time and royal treat for everyone.

"Close application to the many intricate details envolved in the operation of a Publix-Saenger theater, his ability in creating friends good will and patronage for the institution in his charge, recognized by this company, has won for him a well deserved promotion."

Mr. Eaves came to Hope in April of this year. His home is in Nacogdoches, Texas, and he entered the theater business there and in Shreveport, before coming to this city. At the end of this week he will join the Strand, a Publix theater at Texarkana as manager; and next spring he will go to New York city to attend a three months' training school for a select group of the younger Publix managers. Mr. Eaves is one of two men in the entire South to win this special training, his company announced today.

The new Hope manager, Mr. Press, is well known in Louisiana and Mississippi, having operated theaters all over the South. He is accompanied here by Mrs. Press and their family.

A Little Means a Lot



It's funny—it doesn't take a great deal to bring Christmas smiles. Here's a fuzzy toy dog—and look at the grins on these two little faces. One toy of this kind can mean the difference between happiness and unhappiness for many children in poor families. The Goodfellows need your help to bring that happiness to many homes.

Two Good Cows On Farm Make Money

F. P. Holt Cashes In On His Judgment of Good Milk Stock.

F. P. Holt, well known farmer, who lives on Route 4, has made a splendid profit from two milch cows, as shown by the following figures:

This record was started February 1, 1929. One of the cows was dry from June 20 to August 20, when she freshed again. The record was closed December 20, 1929, or 10 months and 20 days for one cow and eight months and 20 days for the other.

Sold 845 pounds of butter at at 50c per pound	$422.50
1,052 gal. buttermilk at 20c	210.40
Sweet Milk	9.25
Total	$642.15

Mr. Holt states that the milk and milk products used in his home will offset cost of feed. With the exception of a small amount of grain—such as wheat bran, and cotton seed meal—the feed was all grown at home, one of the prime essentials of profitable dairying, stated Mr. Holt in conversation with county agent Lynn Smith.

While Mr. Holt is able to sell his butter direct to the consumer, since he delivers truck over Hope, and thereby receives a little bigger price for it, what he has done others can do. These two cows have made Mr. Holt more money than 10 or more cows make many other people for the following reasons:

1. The cows are of good quality.
2. They were fed abundantly of home grown feeds.

Mr. Holt states that he keeps a daily record of milk and butter sales.

Couple Rescued After Hard Night

Huddled Over Camp Fire When Found By Searching Party.

MONROE, La., Dec. 23.—(AP)—After a harrowing night spent around a camp fire in the heart of a snow drifted swamp, Mrs. T. L. Tippett, wife of a Monroe real estate dealer, and her 16-year-old companion, Chas. Cason, son of a president of a north Monroe bank, were today thanking their rescuers for returning them from a precarious situation which overtook them while they were gathering Christmas evergreens.

The screams of a woman in a howling blizzard, heard by the wife of a fisherman on Justkin lake yesterday directed rescuers to a campfire about which the pair were huddled.

The woman and youth had left their auto on the road near little Chenieres bayou Saturday shortly before the storm broke and lost their way in the woods.

County People In Lead With Flocks

Hold Second and Third Places for Egg Production In State.

In the Summary of demonstration flocks for the year throughout this state, as compiled by G. W. Knox, extension poultryman of the University two Hempstead county fanciers rank up well toward the top.

C. A. S. Bonds, of Blevins, stood second place over the year with an average of 221 eggs per hen, while third place goes to Mr. and Mrs. Willis Cobb with an average of 212 eggs per hen for the twelve months past.

Demonstration flocks through the state made a grand average of 183 eggs per hen, the net selling price being 34 cents per dozen and cost of production being 16 cents per dozen.

Pine Bluff Girl Killed In Wreck

Car Skids On Icy Pavement and Girl Instantly Killed.

WARREN, Ark., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Miss Elizabeth Stewart, 22, socially prominent in Pine Bluff, her home, was instantly killed today five miles north of Warren in the wreck of an automobile caused by skidding on the icy highway. Elmer Almgren, shoe shop proprietor in Warren, driving the auto, was not seriously injured.

Miss Stewart, a niece of Chief of Police Fiveash, was returning to Pine Bluff after a visit here. The accident occurred when the car struck an icy section on the highway, skidded and turned over into a ditch.

PINE BLUFF, Dec. 23.—(AP)—Miss Elizabeth Stewart, killed in an auto mobile accident near Warren this morning, was one of the most popular young women in Pine Bluff. She had been cashier at the Saenger theatre for several years and was a member of a prominent Pine Bluff family.

Sunflower Seed Used As Fattener In Hog Feed

SULLIVAN, Ill., Dec. 23.—Mixing of sunflower seed with corn as a feed for hogs will ultimately help farmers of Moultrie county to realize a profit which they suffered when they planted large quantities of sunflower for seed value only.

From the concoction, farmers have declared, hogs have acquired considerable weight over flesh taken on when fed seed only. They declared that best results were obtained when an equal portion of corn and seed were used in the feeding.

Blue Law Ballot Now Threatened for Entire State

Plan To Ask Voters To Make More Rigid Rules for Sabbath.

BOGARD LEADS MOVE

No Definite Announcement As To Just What Steps To Be Taken.

That the votes of Arkansas may be given an opportunity in the general election of net November to make the state's "blue laws" more rigid than ever was learned Sunday.

The newest threat comes in the form of a proposal to submit an amendment to the state constitution under the terms of which all amusements, including theatres and baseball would be barred on Sunday. It is understood that the amendment would put the question of Sunday amusements in such condition that the legislature could not tamper with it.

Bogard Heads Move

Rev. Ben M. Bogard, pastor of a Little Rock Baptist church and leader in the movement resulting in enactment by the people of the anti-evolution law in 1928, is said to be leading the movement looking toward a constitutional bar to Sunday amusements. Asked regarding the matter yesterday Mr. Bogard said he was not yet ready to make any announcement with reference to the matter. He added that a course had not been definitely decided upon.

Shows and Ball Games Banned

The idea of placing a ban against Sunday amusements is said to have resulted from enactment by the 1929 legislature of an act to permit Pulaski county to vote on legalizing baseball on Sunday and from operation of picture theatres in Little Rock and other cities of the state on Sunday under claims of donating the receipts to charity. If Sunday amusements were prohibited by a constitutional amendment, they could then be legalized which could be done in no way other than by a vote of the people of the entire state.

Elks Plan for Real Dance On Night After Christmas

Local Elks are planning for one of the most enjoyable dances of the year Thursday night when Happy Cook and his Kentucky Buddies will furnish the music.

Incidentally, Mr. Cook is a composer of note beside being a rare musician. He is under contract for all compositions to be released by Victor record only, but in his appearance here will render some of his own compositions.

One of the troupe, Harry Shields, a clarinet and sax artist, is a composer rather well known in the south because of the swinging lilt to his dance tunes—"Tiger Rag" and "Tin Roob Blues" being among the number. Also this orchestra played at the first pajama dance ever to be given in this country where more than 2500 persons were in attendance.

Talbot Feild, secretary of the local lodge, is counting himself fortunate in securing this organization for the holiday dance and urges everyone to come out Thursday night. Even if you don't dance you'll enjoy the evening because of the excellence of the musical renditions.

42 Auto Licenses Are Issued Here

Same Prices Maintained for 1930—Sheriff At Hope City Hall.

Forty-two Arkansas motor licenses for 1930 had been secured at Hope city hall up to 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, it was announced by Sheriff Dorsey McRae.

Permanent offices will be maintained in the marshal's room of the city, Sheriff McRae announced. There was a continuous stream of license-seekers this morning, and a large percentage of Hempstead county's automobile owners will have obtained their 1930 certificate by the first of the year if the present traffic is maintained.

Auto licenses prices are the same for 1930 as for 1929, Sheriff McRae announced. Owing to recent legislation on the subject there was some confusion about the 1930 price, but this was cleared up in an opinion given the Pulaski county sheriff last week by Attorney General Hal Norwood.

The University of Texas has been chosen the twenty-ninth member of the Association of American Universities.

WHO'LL VOLUNTEER..

Wash Hutson, who will be in charge of delivery of Goodfellow presents to many homes in this community, will need assistance Tuesday morning in doing the work assigned him. It is rather a large job he has undertaken, with only a limited time at hand in which to complete it.

So if you want to help, please have your car at Mrs. Arch Moore's residence, 116 West C, not later than nine o'clock Tuesday morning. Please, if you can, for the happiness it will bring to many this Christmas time.

Aged Veteran Sounds "Taps" As Friend Buried

MARYVILLE, Mo., Dec. 23—Nat Sisson, stooped a little by age, stood by a simple black casket at an open grave here Sunday, a battered army bugle in one hand and in the other a black felt slouch hat to which was fixed the crossed sabres of the union infantry.

He elevated the horn with great resolution to his thin lips and blew as best he could the notes of Taps. His wind failed him on the upper scale and the call was faltering but it was a haunting performance to those who knew the story.

It was Nat's farewell to H. P. Childress, 92, who died last week at Long Beach, California. In five months it would be just 70 years since Nat blew "Cease Firing" at Appomattox to recall the union troops. In the casket over which Nat stood lay the remains of the man who bugled his comrades of the Confederacy to put aside their arms.

The war which separated these men who had been friends from boyhood, was ended with the screaming notes of their bugles. General Lee went up to see Grant; Nat Sisson and H. P. Childress reunited and talked of childhood adventures before the scarlet years of slain friends and cold, damp nights of marching.

At 85, Nat's bugle didn't scream. His hands trembled and the notes stumbled, but he was throwing them across to eternity now and to a man who he knew would accord him a soldier's courtesy. He said it would be his last blast on the historic horn. There was a feeling of fulfillment and completion in the words.

Former Hope Resident Visits Few Hours Here

J. W. Hicks, now a resident of San Antonio, Texas, but back in the '80's a resident of this city, was through Sunday morning, being en route to Nashville and Bingen where he will spend a few days visiting his sisters, the Mesdames Haynes.

Mr. Hicks had only a few hours to stay in the city but spent time most pleasantly looking up the friends of other years and howdying with them.

Snow Blizzard Is Cause of Serious Passenger Wrecks

Demoralized Schedules Lead To Head On Collisions.

NO PASSENGERS HURT

Only Members of Train Crew Suffer When Crashes Occur.

Gorham, Kas., Dec. 23.—(AP)—Five Five persons were injured, some of thew seriously, when two Union Pacific passenger trains collided a mile east of here this morning. All of the injured are said to have been trainmen, no passengers being reported hurt. The inured were removed to hospitals in Hayes, Kas.

The collision occurred on a siding near an oil refinery when the locomotive on passenger train No. 128, east bound, and that on train No. 21, west bound, struck head on. Both trains were operated between Kansas City and Denver.

In pulling into a siding, the engineer on the east bound train failed to clear the main line. The engineer on the west bound, believing the main line was open, proceeded and the crash resulted.

South Sees Wreck

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 23—(AP)—Two passenger trains, the Louisiana Limited from Shreveport to New Orleans and the Texas Limited from Houston to New Orleans ran together today at Avondale, fifteen miles across the Mississippi river from New Orleans and injured a fireman and scalded an engineer. Only the engines left the track, no passengers being injured.

Both trains were late and at the crossing at Avondale the Texas & Pacific train from Shreveport failed to stop, striking the Southern Pacifci locomotive midway and throwing it off the track.

Fireman Injured

B. L. Pittman, fireman of the Texas Limited and rescuers at work at the wreck believe he is dead. The engineer was pinned temporarily and scalded by escaping steam but managed to extricate himself from his precarious predicament.

DeAnn High Students To Stage Play At Blevins

Friday night, December 27, DeAnn High school students wil stage a four-act comedy-drama, "An Arizona Cowboy," at the Blevins school and extend a cordial invitation to the public to attend.

It is a known fact those folks up to Blevins never do anything by halves, and they will enjoy the presentation of a lively skit by the DeAnn young people.

Crismus Gif' and Happy New Year

It's just a little line of goodfellowship we want to send to the folks back home—to the people we were a part of half a century ago.

And it's to the boys from seven to fifteen we want to talk. Old folks, women folks and girls, please stay out of this—not because we are "agin" you in any way but because "you never will know and never will understand." 'Scuse us Mr. Kipling.

The hogs have been killed, cut up and salted down. The lard has been rendered—sausage made and the "chitlins" are ready for next spring's soap grease. The "souce" meat has been packed in some crocks and you've been eating backbone and spareribs. Spareribs browned in a biscuit pan in a country stove make a mighty fine cold morning breakfast.

The old folks have sorter let up on us these last few days before Christmas and we've got bid away a dime's worth of powder, a nickle's worth of shot and a ten cent box of caps and rabbits are certain going to live hard by being careful. And we may kill a few "patteridges" if we can katch 'em settin'.

Christmas mornin; we were up without being licked. Grandma's rheumatism was better and the "crick" in Aunt Sallie's neck was gone. Uncle Bill came about daylight—an hour after breakfast—to see how we were all getting along. He had a fine color in his face and was full of conversation. His breath smelled like he had been chewing mildewed tobacco and he was very happy—told us we were good boys and ought to join church next big meetin'. Uncle Bill is ever religious at Christmas time and when he comes back from town.

We were great big boys before we knew some of our neighbors were prone to do a little "dreamin' ever now and then." Some of them were mighty good men and we have a strong notion they are "numbered with the Saints in Glory everlasting." However, wherever they are—in whatever country lies beyond the stars—along about this time of year, unless their natural bodies and human tastes have been absolutely squenched, they are doing some tall figuring on how to get a jug with a corn cob stopper and with contents that "will warm the cockles of their hearts."

Gone are the old folks and the snows of yesteryears. The boys we grew up with are not young any more. The living ones are scattered with their bald tops, store teeth and stiff joints. We are thinking of them this Christmas time and praying the prayer of Dicker's Tiny Tim: "God bless us everyone."

During the year since the last Christmas we have sent you a daily message, trying always to make it cheerful and helpful. And now to our friends and to all we send this other greeting and a deeply feverent, heartfelt wish that you and yours will have a Happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year. J. H.

Act Is Declared Void In Opinion

Love Wins Over Royal Tradition



Young love flouted an old tradition, and youthful, wealthy Lieut. Francis Francis, below, will not abide by the ancient decree that no member of the Royal Horse Guards, crack brigade of the King of England, shall marry an actress. He has announced he will resign his commission to wed Sunny Jarmann, above, American musical comedy star, in London.

Goodfellows Drive To Close Tuesday

Final Effort To Round Up Sum Sufficient To Put Over Plan.

The Goodfellows are keeping open house, so far as receiving funds for their annual Christmas cheer giving is concerned. Bob Wilson, Carter Johnson, Mary Smyth and Kendall Lemley, after canvassing the situation with Mrs. Arch Moore and learning of the many calls she is receiving decided to keep the drive going until Christmas Eve in the hope that the last minute of activity would put them over the top.

Saenger's toy matinee Saturday afternoon was a success, turning into the Goodfellows toy chest, lots of little trinkets to bring happiness to many a needy home on Christmas morning.

Following is a list of those contributing since the last report was published:

H. N. Dodson	$1.00
Mrs. Nora Carrigan	2.00
Miss Anna Story	1.00
Mrs. J. D. Spragins	50
Mrs. Ross Gillespie	1.00
Dale Barnum	1.00
J. L. Myers	1.00
Mrs. J. L. Myers	1.00
Jimmy Myers	1.00
Irwin Jones	1.00
Father Stressaer	1.00
R. N. Monser	1.00
Pat Casey	1.00
A. C. Erwin	1.00

Western Union Messenger Leads In Boys Contest

Herby Downs, local Western Union messenger boy, is leading all messenger boys in the state in a contest for the sale of Western Union Christmas greetings. This information was received in a telegram this morning from Little Rock.

Dale Wilson, local manager, is more than proud of the success of his youngster is attaining, and friends of the lad over the city are aiding him in his effort to win the contest.

Appeal Case From Pike County Tests Validity of Act

Appellate Body Holds Law Local Legislation and Says Void.

ICE ACT VOID, TOO

Rail Commission Has No Authority To Regulate Number of Plants.

LITTLE ROCK, Dec. 23.—(AP)—The optional county unit school plan passed by the legislature in 1929 was declared a local act and therefore unconstitutional by the Supreme Court today.

19 opinions were handed down, the largest in any single day in several months. After the morning session the Court adjourned until after the holidays, to convene again January 6.

The opinion that the county unit was local and based upon the fact that special school districts in Mississippi, Faulkner and Sharp counties were exempt from its previsions thus making it local in its nature.

The case in which the opinion was rendered was appealed from Pike county where at a special election citizens had voted in favor of inaugurating the unit plan in school operation.

Ice Act Is Void

Declaring the ice manufacturing and and distributing business was not a public utility, the Supreme court today held invalid the provisions of an act of the 1929 legislature which gave the state Railroad Commission authority to regulate the number of plants and distributors in any given area, through upholding the authority of the Commission to fix prices on ice.

The decision specifically held void section 15 and 17 of the ice act but held the remainder of the act to be in full force. Section 15 provided that the state Railroad Commission should not issue a certificate to any firm, person or corporation authorizing the manufacture of ice when facilities for the manufacture, sale and distribution were already ample to supply public needs.

Section 17 provided that in any community where more than one concern was engaged in the manufacture, sale and distribution of ice and the cost of doing business was excessive, the commission might authorize the consolidation of the business thus engaged.

The opinion said the tendency of the act was toward the granting of a monopoli and was in violation of both the United States and the Arkansas constitutions.

Howell Faces Chair

Refusal of the Court to grant a rehearing in the case of Bill Howell, on appeal from Crawford county, removed the last ray of hope for Howell to escape the electric chair for a triple murder in Crawford county.

Howell, aged former inmate of the Crawford county infirmary, was convicted of killing Jeff Nicholson, also an infirmary inmate. He was accused also of killing Cliff Deffenbaugh, infirmary superintendent, and his wife, but was never tried on either of those charges.

Governor Parnell has not stated whether he would grant clemency to the aged man by reducing his sentence to life imprisonment.

Joint Meeting O. E. S. and Masons Friday Night

Friday night next, there will be a joint meeting of local Masons and members of the Eastern Star, the occasion being a get-to-gether affair, the Masons being the host to the ladies.

Both organizations are planning active work during the coming year and at this meeting plans for their activities will be outlined. The affair will be in the nature of an opening gathering and Masons and members of the O. E. S. who have guests during the holiday season are urged to bring their visitors to this meeting.



Hope Star

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of reproduction of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Subscription Rates

By city carrier, per month $.50; six months $2.75; one year $5.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and LaFayette counties, $3.00 per year; elsewhere $5.00.

"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.

More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce .

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road milleage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

The Country Is Tired Of It

THE decision of the Alabama state Democratic committee last Tuesday to bar Tom Heflin from the party primary, is being widely commented on.

Whether the general principle of punishment by the state committee is good or bad for the Democratic party, we will say this: Its pronuncement against Senator Heflin is far more courageous, and just, and effective, than anything it might do against the individual bolters.

The organization of a political party presents the same problems to be found in business, or in a church. An employe, or the lowliest church member, may be expelled for sufficient reason; but it sometimes takes courage, as well as evidence, to proceed against the executive or archbishop.

The Alabama state committee has thrown Heflin out of the party. But whether Alabama herself has repudiated Heflin, remains to be seen. We aren't optimistic.

And yet, there is reason to be hopeful. The thing that Tom Heflin stood for—noisy and contentious propaganda—has grown exceedingly tiresome to the whole United States. It was all very well until the last presidential campaign. But then the very issues which Mr. Heflin made so much of, were threshed out to the end. The country didn't find them very tangible. In the last analysis, the country didn't find them permanently interesting. The world has rolled on up the road and left Mr. Heflin standing there. Whether Alabama has rolled along with the world, remains for the next election to discover.

In writing this we can't help but compare Mr. Heflin with a certain famous Arkansan who is even more successful in obtaining the limelight on controversial issues, and yet does so in a gratifying manner. We refer to Senator Caraway.

The difference between Mr. Heflin and Mr. Caraway is simply that Heflin is always barking up a hollow tree, but when Caraway stops at a tree you can be pretty sure there's a bear in it.

That's how it has worked out in the lobby investigation and numerous others with which Mr. Caraway has been concerned. The world doesn't really mind a big noise. It only asks if the noise is necessary.

Senator Grundy

THE elevation of Mr. Grundy to the U. S. Senate is, after all, a logical step.

For years Grundy has been one of the most powerful men in Washington. A private citizen, he has had a great deal to say about the legislation that has been passed there. As a lobbyist he was far more influential than many famous senators.

Now he is a member of the Senate. And, to our notion, that is all right. He will do his work in the open now. He will have no more power than he had before, but at least he will not be working under cover.

No "Bad Times"

ONE would imagine that the winter resort business would be about the first thing to be adversely affected by the recent stock market smash.

But reports from Miami, Fla., indicate that this season's tourist business in that city is going to be far ahead of last year's. Miami, having studied the figures, expects an increase in motor travel of about 50 per cent, and an increase in rail and water travel of 25 per cent.

The Florida State Chamber of Commerce, which checks up on motor traffic entering the state, reports that during the last 30 days more than 18,000 motor tourists have entered the state, as compared with 11,000 in the same period last year.

Evidently the stock market situation isn't going to prove as bad in its effects, as we had feared. Surely, if it were, Florida would be feeling it. Better business in Florida doesn't look like hard times in the rest of the country.

You Can Be a Santa to Them



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON — For a good many years now our gallant U. S. marines have been killing those pesky Haitians for their own good.

Nowhere else in the world have our brave boys so convincingly demonstrated their superiority over a foreign populace. They have killed some 3500 Haitians, according to Haitians themselves; 1861, according to the secretary of the navy's report for 1929, and only about 1500, according to the report of a Senate investigating committee.

Only a dozen marines have been killed by Haitians and although that was enough to provoke sensational stories of atrocities and human sacrifices in this country the ratio of casualties shows what our leathernecks can do when fighting for their country.

Of course there are those in Washington who think it wasn't necessary to kill so many Haitians—Senator King and Senator Borah, for instance. But for all your correspondent has ever been able to get out of the State or Navy Department, the killings were a blessed boon to Haiti. They occurred in the carrying out of the American occupation beginning in 1915 and for the last ten years, until recently few further killings have been necessary because of the thoroughness with which the Haitians were taught their lesson.

Mass participation by students in the recent disturbances gives rise to the thought that a new generation of Haitians has grown up and that now those people must be taught all over again. But although the re-enforced marines will undoubtedly have the situation in hand President Hoover apparently prefers sending a commission to the Haitians to killing them. Inasmuch as everyone is aware that President Hoover would rather appoint a commission than eat, it appears as if the Haitians might have taken an unfair advantage in creating a disturbance at this time.

The immediate background is still a little vague. One cannot be quite sure about official claims that the Haitians love us and our occupation and regard Brig-Gen. John H. Russell, the American high commissioner and so-called dictator, as Santa Claus himself.

Even if one is assured that the Haitian bandits are a bunch of bandits whom every 100 per cent American should hate, it must be recalled that General Smedley Butler is reported as having explained in a Pittsburgh speech the other night that in Haiti the marines always formally branded as bandits those who opposed American policies. Even President Hoover declares solution of the Haitian problem "still obscure."

But the previous facts in the situation are well known. Marine killings and other tactics of subjugation robbed the Haitians of their traditional pastime of killing each other. There is plenty of debate as to whether occupation has done the island any great good, but it brought an unprecedented period of comparative tranquility. The incumbent Haitian president, Borno, has been kept in office by the American bayonets which gave him his job, but of the 25 Haitian presidents who preceded him, 15 were driven from office and several were murdered. The mass of Haitians are about as backward as can be and there was a time when even a cannibal or two attained the presidency.

Letters to Santa Claus

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll that can open and shut its eyes. If it is too large to go in my stocking, leave it on the dresser. I also want some fruits, nuts and candy. I will go to bed early, and close my eyes tight.
Your little friend,
Carrie Baker.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl three years old. I want you to bring me a doll, doll buggy, dishes, fruits, nuts and some candy.
Your little friend,
Majorie Anderson.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

I am a little girl eight years old. I want a doll, doll buggy, set of dishes, kitchen set, also a raincoat, sweater, pair of boots, pair of gloves, fruits, candies and nuts.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to please bring me a pocket book, tea apron, pair of hose, study table, ring, handkerchiefs, manicure set, fruits, candy, nuts, pencil box, and that will be all.
Your little, friend,
Inez Stringer.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I will be a good boy and I want you to bring me a tool chest, dumping truck, knife, nuts, candy and some fruit.
Your friend,
Harold Stringer.

* * *

Hope, Ark;

Dear Santa:
I am seven years old. I go to school. I will be a good boy. Please bring me a tie, shirt, chart board, pencil box, fruits, candies and nuts.
Your friend,
James Stringer.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy four years old. I have been a good boy this year. I want you to bring me a car, a tricycle, fire truck, football, golf set, fireworks and fruit. Santa please remember mother and daddy and my little sister Frances. Thank you very much.
Your friend,
Jack Wear Cornelius.

* * *

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy five year old. I have been good. I want you to bring me a tractor, gun, nuts, oranges, fireworks and Roman candles. And Santa, be sure and remember my little cousin Martha Stuart. Thank you very much.
Your little friend,
James Orville Miller.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little eight year old girl. I hope you will bring me a big doll and buggy. I would be so glad, and some stockings, something to eat like nuts, fruit and candy. Also I want some dishes.
Your little friend,
Joyce Barrentine.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl six years old. I will start to school after Christmas. Please bring me a doll and a doll bed, wrist watch, little chair and a broom, nuts, fruits and candy. I will go to bed early.
Your little friend,
Ruby Purtle.

* * *

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl two years old. I want you to bring me a set of dishes, all kinds of fruits, nuts and candies, and some fireworks.
Your little friend,
Sarah Saxton.

* * *

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy six years old. Please bring me an air gun, foot ball, and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candies and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Earl Saxton.

* * *

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl eight years old. I study hard, and love my teacher. I want you to bring me a doll, all kinds of fireworks, nuts, and fruits.
Your little friend,
Opal McNatt.

* * *

Washington, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy in the first grade. I am six years old. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves and a pistol, a box of caps and some candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
James McCormack.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a set of dishes, broom and all kinds of fruits, nuts and candies and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Lizzie Sexton.

P. S. I am four years old and I mind my mother good.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
My wants are a big sleepy doll, a wrist watch, pair of gloves and all kinds of fruits, nuts, candies and some fire works.
Your little friend,
Mary Ratliff.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 9 years old and I am in the fourth grade. I am a good little boy, and I study hard, please bring me an air rifle and some shot, also bring me a watch and some candy, apples and nuts. Don't forget mother and father and sister.
Your little friend,
Somolin Hughson.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old, I want you to bring me a doll bed, a doll buggy, a little set of dishes, a little box of needle work. And don't forget my little sister and brother, bring my little sister a doll, and my little brother a wagon, bring me some candy, nuts, all kinds of fruit.
Your little friend,
Hazel Joy Weamer.

* * *

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy ten years old. I want you to bring me a gun with shots, a ball, harp, and truck, candy and nuts of all kinds.
Yours truly,
Arless Porterfield.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

I am a little girl eight years old. I go to school and am in the third grade. Please bring me a doll that goes to sleep and that will say mama. I want a little machine so I can make it some clothes. Don't forget some fruits, nuts and candy.
Your little friend,
Doris Cassady.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school at Bodcaw and am in the first grade. I want you to bring me a doll that will go to sleep and say mama, also I want a set of dishes, candy, nuts and fruits. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Louise Munn.
Your little friend,
Louise Munn.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl ten years old. I want a doll, fireworks, candy, fruit, and other things you think I should have. Don't forget my teacher.
Your friend,
Afton Martin.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. Please don't forget to come to my house. I want a toy tractor, fireworks, candy, fruit and nuts of all kind. Please don't forget my teacher, Miss Ogla Matthews.
Your little friend,
Watson Martin.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll and buggy, some Roman candles, candy, apples, and oranges.
Your little friend,
Ruth Winchester.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me an air rifle, a little wagon and some fire crackers, also some candy, apples, oranges and nuts.
Your little friend,
Kenneth Thongson.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big doll, a pair of beads, some candy, apples, and oranges.
Your little friend,
Ruby Willet.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I want you to bring me some fire crackers, a toy pistol and caps, also some candy, apples and oranges.
Your little friend,
Mack Roberts.

* * *

Waterloo, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
What I want you to bring me for Christmas is as follows, a little doll, doll buggy, trunk, broom, dishes, piano, apples, oranges, candy, nuts of all kinds. I will go to bed early that night.
Your little friend,
Ruby Nell Nichols.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a climbing monkey, a toy train, little red wagon, candy, apples and nuts. Be sure and don't forget my little brother John, little friends, Bill, Jack, Eugene and Harry, bring them an all-day sucker.
Your little friend,
Carlie Rogers.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years old. I have been a good girl, and wish you would bring me a dollie and dollies bed, as I have lots of toys. I don't want you to leave me many, but leave them to some other little girl or boy who hasn't very many. Please bring some candy and fruit.
Your little friend,
Patsy Coelen.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy three years old. Bring me a tricycle, a climbing monkey, a train, a litle car and lots of candy fruit and nuts.
Your little friend,
Orval Aaron.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 10 years old. Please bring me a wrist watch [illegible] story book and a book sate[illegible] and nuts.



Dear
I a
bring m
books, a
fruit and
You

Patmos

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, doll buggy, a little ring and a little stove and candy fruit and nuts.
Your little friend,
Euia Curtis.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a pair of gloves and a gun, oranges, apples, candy, chewing gum and nuts of all kinds.
Your little friend,
Telford Huckabee

P. S. I go to school, study the second reader and I am eight years old.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little horse to ride to school, a little bugle, a box of handkerchiefs, a pair of supporters, and a pair of socks, a bottle of hair tonic, that's all Santa.
Your little friend,
O. T. Burns.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
My wants for Christmas is a climbing monkey for myself and for my friends Gladys Walker and Claudia Woodland, bring them each a little red wagon and a little mama doll that will cry "mama, mama", and don't forget my teacher Mrs. Helen Fincher.
Your little friend,
Bessie McMillen.

BARBS

It seems a little strange that some of the statisticians has gone in seriously for tabulations on the number of married men who were endurance flyers.

* * *

Street car riders will stand for almost anything these days except a woman.

* * *

Women not only have been given the vote, it seems, but also the privilege of a strap in the trolleys.

* * *

Scotland is a country where there are detours at all the toll gates.

* * *

If the boy cries for a horn for Christmas, maybe you'd better give him one to shut him up.

* * *

It's never too late to crawl over a dozen people to reach your seat in the theater.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

25 YEARS AGO

Miss Hazel Johnson arrived home Thursday night from Galloway College, Searcy, for the holidays.

Mrs. Lawrence Boyd and little son of Galveston, Texas are visting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Barlow.

F. T. Wright enjoyed a visit from his brother, Capt. J. M. Wright, of Atlata Ga., this week.

10 YEARS AGO

Mary Fillow Black who is attending school at St. Mary's College, Dallas will arrive home the latter part of the week to spend theholidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Black

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Anderson will parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Breedlove, and sister Mrs. W. F. Broening, Mr. Broening and little daughter Julia of Little Rock.

Miss Johnnie Hereford, who has been studying voice and pipe organ in Chicago this winter will arrive in a few days to spend christmas with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Hereford.

Miss Etelee Morgan will arrive tomorrow from Bristol, Va., where she is attending Sullen's college, to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Morgan.

Mrs. H. L. Snyder and son, Henry, arrived Sunday from Clarksburg, W. Va., and will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wright Tharp during Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Broyles and little son, Joe, of New York, will arrive tomorrow.

Clyde Crosnoe will come home from A. & M. college, Bryan, Texas, for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. J. D. Cotton will spend Christmas with her son, Roy H. Cotton, and family at Little Rock.

Miss Thelma Haynes, a student at Missouri College, Marshall, Mo., will arrive home Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays at home.

Mrs. B. Turner, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Broyles in New York City the past several months, has returned home.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jewell, Tuesday, December 16th, a son, William Jewell.

Vaughn Thompson who is a student at the military school at Sweetwater, Texas, will arrive home the last of the week to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Thompson.

Mrs. A. F. Cagle and little daughter, Annice, of Batesville, have arrived to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. B. P. Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brazell and little daughter, Beverly Bess, of Shreveport, were here Friday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Patterson.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Smith and baby, of San Antonio, Texas, have arrived to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Crutchfield. Mrs. Fred C. Marshall announces that on January the eleventh she will present Mr. Carter Haynes, assisted by Mrs. Geo. Bell, of Nashville, and Miss Ruby Rucker, of Hope, in a recital. This promises a rare treat for the music loving people of the community.

Today's Crossword Puzzle

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

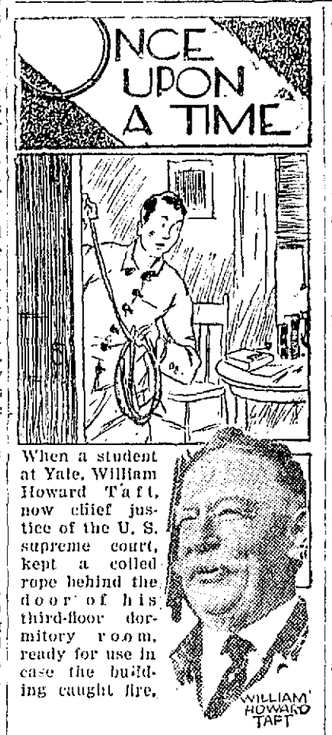


Across

1. Head covering
4. Frad fault
8. Caudal appendage
12. Arabian sleeveless garment
13. State
14. Volcano
15. The actual head of the family
16. Old violin
18. Aloft
19. Feminine name
21. Played alone
22. Exist
23. Harvests
25. Note of the scale
26. Adam's second son
27. Kind of tree
28. Through train
30. Japanese marine measure
31. Alternative
32. Railroad tie
37. Peruses
41. Go before
42. Concerning
43. Claw
44. Paddle
45. Possess
47. Morbid breathing sound
48. Hypothetical force
49. Barren places
51. Football position
52. Short for a man's name
54. Silkworm
55. Distant
56. Crystallized rain
57. Mark of a hammer blow
58. Metric land measures

DOWN

1. Photographic device
2. Lessons
3. The nominal head of the family
4. Vehicle
5. Prayers
6. Far away
7. Long drawn out
8. Beverage
9. Preposition
10. Accustomed
11. Parts of coats
16. Prances
17. Denial
20. Touch lightly
22. Former Chinese dynasty
24. Clip off ends of cloth
26. Amounts unpaid
29. Kind of wind
32. Sailing vessels
33. Ivory
34. Attention
35. Obliterated
36. Revolutionary hero
38. Wing
39. U. S. monetary unit
40. Scoffs
50. That man
46. Ireland
49. Condensed moisture
50. Make lace
53. Toward
55. Note of the scale



When a student at Yale, William Howard Taft, now chief justice of the U. S. supreme court, kept a coiled rope behind the door of his third-floor dormitory room, ready for use in case the building caught fire.

USE ONLY
GENUINE I. H. C. REPAIRS
ON ALL
I. H. C. IMPLEMENTS
Wear Better—Last Longer
SOUTH ARKANSAS IMPLEMENT CO.
212 South Walnut Hope, Ark.

State Motor Licenses Ready

All persons purchasing automobile license tags will be required to show their poll tax receipts or a certification of the receipt.

All motor owners having a regular poll tax receipt are requested to make arrangements to purchase their automobile licenses as soon as possible.

Poll tax receipts for 1930 will be ready January first.

—Temporary Offices at City Hall Hope, Ark.

Dorsey McRae
Sheriff Hempstead County

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

Hang the holly at the fireplace
With its gleaming green and red,
Twine the fragrant fir and balsm
Into garlands overhead,
Bring the dainty waxen berries
Of the storied mistletoe,
For the birthday of our Savior,
Gift of God so long ago.
By the deeds of loving kindness
That the least of us may do,
In the spirit of the season
To his memory be true,
Let good will be universal
Let our hearts with joy overflow,
On the birthday of our Savior,
Gift of God so long ago.
—Selected.

Miss Pauline Harris will have her annual presentation of Dance pupils this evening at the Saenger theatre, at 9 o'clock. Miss Harris programs are always pleasing, but the entertainment for this evening promises to far excel any previous one. The features are especially fine, while the costumes are all new, gorgeous and very elaborate. Thise who will appear on the program are as follows: Wanda Lane, Frances Harrell, George Toney, Margaret, Frances and Katherine Simms, Rose Marie Hendrix, Kathryn Anderson, Ruth Bowden, Mary Jo Brady, Mary Delia Carrigan, Mary Sue Anderson, Katherine Lane, Mary Cornelia Holloway, Virginia Daniels of Texarkana, Phila Tharp, Mary Ann Hile, Joy Gray Marilyn McRae, Patsy Ann Campbell will sing and dance, and an acrobatic dance by the supile Miss Joy Ramsey. Mrs. Alma Mitchell will preside at the organ and the grand finale will be sung by Robert Young.

—o—

Miss Stella Whitesides, head of the Mathematic department of Junior College, El Dorado will arrive tonight to spend the holidays with Mrs. Harold E. Ward.

—o—

Mrs. Ted Houk and baby of Durant Okla., are Christmas guests of Misses Callie and Sue Wesson.

—o—

Kenneth Greening of Houston, Tex., is the holiday guest of his parents, E. S. Greening.

FOR RENT—[illegible] than 100 acres [illegible] spent the week ant must have an[illegible]es in Little On highway, near [illegible] town. Call 32, Hope.

FOR SALE—Choice [illegible]shington. On pavement. 321 N[illegible]ity yes- John G. Reese, 422-M. [illegible] in Lew- [illegible] with rel-

FOR SALE or T[illegible] dence on south M[illegible] right for quick [illegible]. Broening and ing, am leavin[illegible] Rock arrived [illegible] spend Christmas with [illegible] Mrs. Roy Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. George Breedlove.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Alexander and son Bill, left this morning for Little Rock where they will spend the holidays visiting with relatives.

—o—

Brooks Hamilton of Russellville arrived yesterday to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Emma Hamilton.

—o—

Mrs. W. P. Harman of the public school faculty of Delight is in the city to spend Christmas with her husband Rev. W. P. Harman, pastor of the First Christian church.

—o—

Mr. Ike Bell and Miss Maggie Bell wil have as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marshall, Misses Mary Bell and Margaret Caroline Marshall, Calvinf Marshall, I. T. Bell of Texarkana and Lawrence Marshall of Little Rock.

—o—

Miss Lucy Hannah, returned last night from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hannah in Shreveport.

—o—

Miss Mary Belle Schooley of Chicago arrived last night to spend Christwas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Schooley.

—o—

G. A. Ruggles of St. Louis arrived Saturday night to spend Christmas with Mrs. Ruggles and children, who have spent the winter visiting with relatives in the city.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Flonnie Wood will have as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Andres of Dallas, Texas.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gorham will spend Christmas day visiting with relatives in Nashville.

—o—

Raymond Rouleau of DeQueen was the over night guest of his aunt Mrs. W. T. Gorham and Mr. Gorham.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cannon and children will arrive tonight from Memphis, to spend Christmas with Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Cannon and other relatives.

—o—

It is requested by the ladies in charge that those having money for the annual Christmas seal drive, will please give same together with all unsold seals to Mr. John Barlow at Hotel Barlow before tomorrow evening, as the drive closes at six o'clock.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wendling and little son Junior are Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield.

—o—

Married—Near Hope, December 23, 1869. Miss Melissa Elizabeth Giles to Mr. Elijah Goff Porterfield. Today rounds out the sixtieth wedding anniversary of two of Hope's oldest and most worthy citizens, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield, to whom we extend our most sincere congratulations.

—o—

Greg Clelland of Georgetown University, Kentucky arirved today for a few days visit with Mr. Paul Hinant, Principal of the Junior high school. Mr. Celland has been selected as the star football player of the stae of Kentucky.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward and Miss Lucy Hannah will have as Christmae guests, their aunt Mrs. L. R. Muldrow of Washington.

—o—

Miss Gertrude Westmoreland of Prescott was the guest today of Miss Elizabeth Green.

—o—

Alston and Vincent Foster, students in the Texas A. & M. arrived last night to spend Christmas with home folks.

—o—

Miss Tokie Hutson left Saturday night for Shamrock, Texas, where she has accepted a position as surgical nurse in the hospital owned by Dr. Beech.

—o—

Marvon Jones, with the Temple Cotton Oil company and located in north Arkansas, came in Sunday and will spend the holidays visiting with friends and relatives here.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Lex Cochran, of Carter, Ark., came in Sunday night for a holiday visit with their son, Ralph Conley, and family in this city and, incidentally, to get an eye full of the country which produces the largest watermelons in the world.

—o—

Tom Garrett was down from Little Rock Saturday night and over Sunday looking after business matters.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. Hill, Mr. Prather, Mrs. Yates and daughter, Hester, drove down to Lewisville Sunday afternoon to see what was left of the big snow falling there Saturday and Saturday night.

—o—

Forrest Gilliam, attorney of El Dorado, passed through Hope Saturday on a visit to his old home at Lockesburg.

—o—

Ansel McIntosh, who is a student at the University of Arkansas, at Fayetteville, came home Saturday to spend the holidays. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McIntosh met him in Fort Smith to accompany him home in their new car.

—o—

Misses Mona Claire and Ava Nell Hinton are home from Magnolia where they are attending A. & M., for a holiday visit with home folks.

—o—

Jimmy Montgomery, the canny Scot, is home from Conway for the holidays. He came in Friday night and has already spent three days checking up on "Tiny" Bowden and making frantic efforts to ascertain what "Bill" Carrigan is doing up to W. & L.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Weaver and baby daughter were in town Sunday morning for a short time en route from their home at Dallas to Nashville and Murfreesboro, where they will visit with relatives during the holidays.

—o—

Miss Mary Greening, who is illustrating for an advertising agency in Chicago, has arrived home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening, of East Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berkson, of New York City, are here to spend the holidays with Mrs. Berkson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed McCorkle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Broening of Little Rock, are spending the holidays here with Mrs. Broening's brother, Roy Anderson, and Mrs. Anderson, of South Main street.

GAYNOR'S VOICE A DRAMATIC DELIGHT

THhe characterization of Marion in F. W. Maurnau's "4 Devils," the drama of life among acrobats in a French hippodrome, affecords Janet Gaynor, her vocal screen debut at the New Grand theatre Monday and Tuesday.

This first of a number of talking pictures to be released by Fox Movietone with Miss Gaynor in the leading role has a supporting cast consisting of Charles Morton, Mary Duncan, Nancy Drexel, Bary Norton and Farrell Macdonald, all of whom speak their parts.

Miss Gaynor is the little circus performer whose sweetheart is stolen by a member of the audience—which affords another appropriate vampire role to Miss Duncan. Macdonal is the old clown who has fathered the quartet of aerial artists, the other three of which are Morton, the vampire's prey, Miss Drexel and Norton.

Of all productions by Murnau, the noted European director, it is safe to say none represents his individual art better than "4 Devils." To hear Miss Gaynor's voice from the screen is one of the most delightful experiences one could have in a theatre.

Santa Claus Letters

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy two years old and I want you to bring me a pop-gun and all kind of nuts, candy and fruit.

Your little friend:
Doyle Stevenson.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 5 years old. I don't go to school, but sure would like to. Santa, please bring me a doll, embroider set, and a pair of scissors. I have a tiny baby sister, please don't forget her, mother and daddy.

Your little friend,
Dimple Galloway.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little doll, some candy and some little dishes and all kinds of good eats.

Your little girl.
Ollie Sutton.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little orphan boy. I am only three years old, and I want you to bring me a little red wagon, a billy goat, a set of harness, a little dump truck so I can haul dirt for N. P. O'Neil, some candy, apples, nuts and fruit of all kinds.

Your little friend,
James Howard Vines.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 12 years old and I go to school at Guernsey. I go on a bus, Mr. Lester Gordon drives. Well Santa I want you to bring me a pair of beads, a pair of gloves, a doll bed and a doll that goes to sleep.

Santa don't forget mother and daddy, my 2 little brothers and my little sister.

Your little friend,
Ida Mae Harden.

NEW GRAND
THE BEST FOR LESS
Today and Tuesday
Part Talking!



—Also—
Talking Comedy and Pathe News

Matinee 10c and 25c
Night 10c and 35c
Admission—

XMAS DAY
"Mother's Boy"
with
Morton Downey
All mothers over 50 years of age will be admitted free — you are invited—be sure to come.

THE HOPE STAR'S
Annual Christmas
Bargain Offer
Is Drawing To A Close

Hope Star 2.95
A Christmas gift that is a Daily Reminder throughout the year!
Daily, One Year. . .

COUPON
(This offer good on mail subscription only)

HOPE STAR,
HOPE, ARK.

GENTLEMEN:
Enclose please find(check or money order) for $2.95 for which send the HOPE STAR for one year to the address:

Name
ROUTE
POST OFFICE

TODAY and TUESDAY Only!

Hope Star
PHONE 768 SOUTH MAIN ST.

LAST TIMES TODAY!
ALL TALKING!
CLARA BOW in "THE SATURDAY NIGHT KID"
STEP WITH PEP!



—Added—Act Paramount Vaudeville
Also All Natural Color Talking Comedy
"JAZZ MAMAS"

A Merry Xmas for You!
TALKING—SINGING—DANCING!
Tues. Wed. Thurs.
THE HOLLYWOOD REVUE
25 Stars and Chorus of 200
Hear "Jo" Lowthorp Sing Christmas Carrols



BESSIE LOVE — JOHN GILBERT—MARION DAVIES—WILLIAM HAINES — JOAN CRAWFORD—BUSTER KEATON and many, many others.

Hear These Song Hits!
"Singing in the Rain — "Your Mother an Mine" — "Orange Blossom Time" —"Low Down Rhythm" — "Gotta feelin' for You"—"Nobody but You"

—Also—
Paramount Talking News
"Eyes and Ears of the World"

SAENGER
Home of Paramount Pictures

Christmas Greetings

Especially this year are we proud to extend the greetings of the season to our friends and customers.

Because of the splendid increase in your confidence in our merchandise—because of the splendid manner in which you have responded to our efforts to serve you, we are about to close the greatest year in the history of our store. Our trade this year has been bigger than ever before.

Each and every member of our large organization of sales people wishes to extend to you, of Southwest Arkansas, our sincere appreciation for your splendid patronage.

You have helped to make Geo. W. Robison & Co. the biggest dry goods store in Hope. We appreciate the confidence you have placed in our store, our merchandise, our employees, and our efforts to bring you better values for your money.

We thank you, too, for the splendid response you of Nashville, and vicinity, to our efforts to bring you a fine, large store full of good styles and good merchandise, at bargains.

We hope and trust we may continue to merit a growing proportion of your trade.

Open Tonight And Tomorrow Night In Order To Accomodate Last Mimute Shoppers.

Geo. W. Robison & Co.

Hope, Arkansas Leading Department Store Nashville, Arkansas

Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Ark.

Santa Claus:
a little girl 10 years old. I am fifth grade. I want you to e a wrist warth and a book and plenty of fruit, nuts and

Your little friend,
Virgie Sutton.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Santa Claus:
a little girl five years old. I ou to bring me a doll, dishes, og, and plenty of apples, bananas and nuts. Please forget mother and daddy.

Wanda Sutton.

a little girl ten years old. bring me a sleepy doll, doll and also some fruit, nuts and of all kinds. Don't forget my rother he wants a wagon.

Your friend,
Frances Huett.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

a little girl eight years old. ristmas I want a flag, ball, a d a string of beads, a sleepy d a doll buggy and don't forget other Wilburn.

Your friend,
Eula Dean Caudle.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

anta Claus:
are you, I am well and hope e. Bring me a car that will bring me a pair of gloves rain coat and a rain hat, a o carry to Sunday school.

Your Friend,
Lewrence Walker.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

anta:
a little boy six years old. I school every day. I am in the first grade. I have been a oy. Will you please bring me red wagon, some candy, nuts enty of fruit.
e do not forget my little r, Claudie Lynn. Also bring me firecrackers, pistol and caps.

Your little boy,
Junior Vines.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa:
e bring me a watch, and some s, candy and fruit of all kinds. me a pocket knife.

Your little friend,
Elric Rogers.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa:
e bring me a trunk and a work also bring my little sister a nd don't forget my teacher Miss Bring me some candy and ap- nd fruit of all kinds.

Your friend,
Avis Rogers.

* * *

Willisville, Ark.

Santa Claus:
n a little boy two years old. I to spend Christmas with my mother at Hope. Please bring little red wagon and some toys fruits, nuts, and candy of all

Your little friend,
James Otis Jackson.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Santa Claus:
are you, I am well and hope re the same. Please bring me a at will peddle, a pair of boots, a coat, a Bible to carry to Sunday l, a pair of skates. I am a little nine years old don't forget my brother he wants a car and air-

Your little friend,
Lawrence Walker.

* * *

Emmet, Ark.

Santa:
se brin gme a twenty-two rifle, shells, fireworks, candy, nuts, nds of fruit. Do not forget my and mother.

Your little friend,
L. D. Arnold.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa Claus:
m a little girl nine years old and e fourth grade. I want you to me a doll buggy and a doll And don't forget my little sist- ring her a doyy buggy.

Your little friend,
Wanda Lee Porter.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa Claus:
ease bring me a bicycle, the right for a ten year old boy. A little n and lots of nuts, fruit and y.. Don't forget my little sister brother.
ing my litttle sister a doll, and my her a wagon and lots of firecrack-

Your little friend,
DoyleArnold.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa Claus:
am a little boy, I am ten years old in the fifth grade and I study d. Please bring me a air rifle, fire kers, candy and some nuts of all is. Remember my little sister is, bring her a doll.

Your little boy,
Tol. Rortes.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Santa:
am not going to ask for too much. ould like for you to bring me a e green wagon and little truck. some nuts, candy and fruits of kinds. If it will not be asking too h bring me an airgun and some crackers. Don't forget my little her.

Your little boy,
Garner Rogers.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Santa Slaus:
ust a few more days now and it be Christmas again. I've tried to good most of this year. So will you se bring me a basket ball, a train, ypewriter, some sparklers, I won't get burned with them. Don't forget my teacher Miss Paula Caldwell and all my little school mates.

Your little boy,
Weldon Taylor.

* * *

Emmet, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle the right size for a boy ten years old, and in the fourth grade. I have been a good boy, bring me lots of nuts candy and fruits.

Your little friend,
Winford Vines.
Emmet, Ark.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a toy pistol and some apples, nuts, and oranges.

Your little friend,
Dale Vines.

* * *

Emmet, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a pistol and some caps. I would like some firecrackers, candy, apples, oranges, and nuts, also a little wagon.

Your little friend,
Delbert Vines.

* * *

Sutton, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am eight years old. Please bring me a doll and box of water colors. Please don't forget my little sister, Ada Jean, she wants a baby doll and doll buggy and don't forget my school teacher Mrs. Mildren Whitten. Dear Sasta just bring what you have to spare and we will be satisfied.

Your little girl,
Dana Ruth Stark.

* * *

Washington, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am 14 years old, I want you to bring me a 410 gage shot gun and some candy and fireworks.

Your little friend,
Van Jeffus.

* * *

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 11 years old. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves and a knife and a story book and some fireworks and candy. Thank you.

Your little friend,
A. G. Gilbert.

* * *

Washington, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a story book, fireworks and nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Thurston Hulsey.

* * *

Fulton, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years old. Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, a doll bed, wash tub, rub board, stove and candy, fruits and nuts.

Your little friend,
Bonnie Jo Gilbert.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy three years old and for Christmas I want you to bring me a little tractor and coaster wagon also candy fruits and nuts.. Don't forget my big brother, Parrish, at Stephens, bring him something nice.

Your little friend,
R. M. Fincher, Jr.

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy twelve years old. I am in the second grade at school. I am trying to be a good little boy. Santa I want a drawing book, a pistol, a little truck, candy fruits and nuts.

Your little friend,
Dale Barham.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl two years old. I want a little iron, a broom, a picture book, a doll and a teddie bear for Christmas and of course I want some candy, fruit and nuts. Santa I have a baby sister two months old, please don't forget her.

Your friend,
Carolyn June Hall.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a fountain pen, a doll, and a story book and fireworks, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Sallie Marie Stark.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I am in the third grade. I have brown eyes and black hair. I want you to bring me a ball, airgun, fireworks, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Raymon Stark.

* * *

Patmos, Ark.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy five years old I go to school. I am in the primer. Please bring me a tricycle, some fireworks, apples, oranges, candy, nuts and sparklers. Please don't forget my mother, daddy, brothers, sisters and my teacher.

Your little friend,
Arthur Owens.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
- am a little girl three years old. I stay at home with my mother while my sisters are at school. I want you to bring me a doll, rocker, set of dishes, baby Ray Book, telephone and nuts, fruits and candy.

Your little friend,
Bessie Jean Bryant.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old. I am in the first grade at school. I want you to bring me a doll, telephone, rocker, doll buggy, set of dishes, nuts, fruits and candy.

Your little, friend,
Dorothy Bryant.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nearly two years old and I sure hope you come to see me Christmas. I wish you would bring me a doll and doll buggy, some dishes and a tricycle if you can find one to fit a little girl. And I like oranges, apples and nuts, too. My mama says I have been a good little girl and have helped her lots. I will be good next year, too, and I'll be a big girl next Christmas.

Your little, friend,
Eva Jean Mila.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl this year so I want you to bring me lots of toys. I want a telephone, a pair of gloves, a set of dishes, a little table and chair, fruits and nuts.

Your little, friend,
Martha Jane Eason.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl that wants you to bring me some beautiful things. I want a wrist watch, ring pair of beads, dress, pair of gloves, fountain pen, nuts, candy, apples, grapes, fire-crackers, sparklers and Roman candles.

Your little, friend,
Frelia Ellis.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl. I want you to bring me a wrist watch, pair of beads, ring, dress, apples, grapes, nuts, fire-crackers, sparklers, acndies and a fountain pen.

Your little, friend,
Fay Shankles.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a little banjo, air gun, dump truck, fruits, nuts and candy. Please don't forget the fire works.

Your little, friend,
Billy Munn.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. I go to school at Bodcaw, and am in the third grade. I want a toy air-plane and train. Don't forget fruits, candy and nuts.

Your little, friend,
Emmett Fincher.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am eight years old. I go to school at Bodcaw. Please bring me a doll buggy. I want one for a doll that is eighteen inches tall. If it is too large to come down the chimney, leave it on the side porch. I will look for it early Christmas morning. Old Santa don't forget to bring me some fruits, candy, nuts and fireworks.

Your little, friend,
Ora Mae Dillard.

* * *

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old. I want a doll that says mama, a doll bed, doll buggy, apples, raisins, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Mamie Mae Fore.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy ten years old. I want you to bring me an air gun, oranges, apples, candy, nuts and all kind of fireworks. Please don't forget my little sisters, they want some thing nice. I will go to bed early.

Your little friend,
Woodrow Lee.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. I want you to bring me a little truck, trailer with it, a harp, fruits, nuts, candy and fire-works. Santa, don't forget my school teacher, Miss Louise Munn, and don't forget mother and daddy.

Your little friend,
Arval Ray Lee.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll that can walk and say mamma. I also want a set of dishes, some building blocks, fireworks, fruits and lots of candy. Don't forget my teacher, Miss Louise Munn.

Your little friends,
Johnie Lee Crain.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll that can cry and say mamma. I also want a little stove, some fruit, candy, nuts and fireworks.

Your little friends,
Hazel Spencer.

* * *

Bodcaw, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll buggy. Leave it by the fire-place, so I can find it. Don't forget I want some candy, fruit, nuts and fire-crackers. I will go to bed early.

Your little friend,
Ethel Allen.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 4 years old. I am a good little girl and mind my mother please bring me a doll buggy and a doll bed, a little work basket, fruit, nuts, and candy of all kinds, and some fire works.

Your little friend,
Avis Jones.

* * *

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years old. I want you to bring me a little wagon, a little doll that goes to sleep, a doll buggy, apples, candy, oranges, nuts.

Your little friend,
Jewrene Cassady.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old and in the fourth grade. I like to go to school. I study hard. Please bring me some nuts, candy, oranges and apples. Please bring me some fireworks and anything you wish. Bring me a little stove, wash tub, and washboard. please bring me some doll dresses, doll stockings and doll shoes. Do not forget my brothers and sisters, mother and father.

Your little friend,
Orine Owens.

* * *

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old and am in the third grade. Please bring me a big doll with a bottle, a large reed doll buggy and a set of dishes. Don't forget mother and daddy.

Your little friend,
Sylvia June May.

* * *

Dodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I may not deserve it Santa, but Oh how I do want a car large enough for me to ride in. And if you have a pair of boots and a knife left bring them to me, if this isn't asking too much. I am trying to be good.

Your little boy,
Buster May.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl three years old, and I want you to bring me a doll, a trunk, with clothes in it, and all kinds of nuts, candy and fruit.

Your little friend,
Louine Mobley.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little orphan boy two years old, my daddy died last May, please don't forget me, bring me a little truck, a rubber ball, candy, nuts and fruit of all kinds, and anything you think would be nice for me, and don't forget my little baby brother, Comp, and Grandpa Lewis, also mother.

Your little friend,
Blayn Lewis.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years old. I want you to visit me this Christmas and bring me a doll, doll bed and Fables, and a set of dishes, candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget my little play mate, Aris Jones.

Your little friend,
Francis Turner.

Rosston, Ark.

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a doll, ring, wrist partch, string of beads, gloves, apron, cook stove. Don't forget my little brother, James.

Your little friend,
Hazel Tomlin.

Patmosfl Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old and I want you to bring me a doll and bed, trund, and all kinds of nuts and candy.

Lois Fay Stevenson.
Your little friend,

KUPPENHEIMER GOOD CLOTHES



A word to the wise

Buy your gifts for a man from a man's store

We're still prepared to take care of last-minute shoppers. Open tonight and Christmas Eve

Gorham & Gosnell

Men's Wear Exclusively

Gotham Gold Stripe
—and—
Kayser Silk Hose



TO THE VERY LAST MINUTE

Even the most carefully prepared Christmas list is not always proof against the necessity of last-minute shopping — therefore, until the very last minute, we'll be on the job—with a big stock of Christmas values, to help you.

Open tonight and tomorrow night. Come in.

—FOR INSTANCE GIVE HOSE

You'll find no better lines of hosiery than the two brands featured here. The Famous Kayser and also the internationally known Gotham gold stripe brands. In the newest styled heels. Of pure, even weave, sheer, gosamer-like chiffon or service silk. And in the new Holiday and advance Spring shades.

$1.50
$1.95

REPHAN'S
VALUE FIRST STORES



Will They Be Happy



IN a few days Judith Cameron and Arthur Knight will be married. She is a stenographer. He is her employer. She is a young girl. He is middle-aged, a widower with two children.

But they love each other—or at least they think they do. And so they are going to be married.

Most love stories end when the wedding bells ring, but marriage is just the beginning of "RASH ROMANCE." And it is the beginning of some difficult problems for husband and wife.

Will these two make a go of it? Will they be happy? Read "RASH ROMANCE," the fascinating new serial by Laura Lou Brookman, and learn how a clever young author deals with some very interesting questions.

It Begins Thursday January 2nd

Hope Star

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

...ry Election February 25, 1930.

For Mayor

...Star is authorized to announce ...ndidacy of Claude Stuart for ... of Hope, subject to the action ... Democratic city primary Feb- ...25.

...Star is authorized to announce ...ndidacy of A. L. Betts for ...yor of Hope, subject to the action ... the Democratic city primary Feb- ...ry 25.

...Star is authorized to announce ...ndidacy of Ruff Boyett for ... of Hope, subject to the action ... Democratic city primary Feb- ...25.

For Marshal

...Star is authorized to announce ...ndidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs ...arshal of Hope, subject to the ...ratic city primary February 25.

For City Recorder

... is authorized to announce the ...dacy of Fred Webb for recorder ...ope, subject to the action of the ...ocratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! *Sell It!*
Rent It! *Find It!*

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

...buy second hand furniture or ...trade new for old. Call Second Hand ...Furniture Store 351. F. J. Drake 43-30t-p

WANTED

WANTED. Roomers and Boarders, Mrs. Judson 18-tf.

FOR SALE

FOR RENT—Black land farm. More than 100 acres in cultivation. Tenant must have ample force to handle. On highway, near school, close to town. Call 32. Hope. 60-tf-c.

FOR SALE—Choice residential lot. On pavement. 321 North Elm. Call John G. Reese, 422-M. 60-3t-pd.

FOR SALE or TRADE—My residence on south Main street. Priced right for quick turn. Reason for selling, am leaving. Wash Hutson. 61-2tc

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern home, newly papered and varnished throughout. Close in. Lillie Middlebrooks. Phone 364. 60-tf-c.

NOTICE—It pays to trade with Joe B. Green. Ask him how. 55-6t.

LOST—Female bird dog, Pointer with lemon spots. Reward for return. Claude Sutton, Hope. 21p-k25

STRAYED

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From my place 1 1-2 miles from Emmet. One black and one bay mule, weighing about 1100 lbs. each. Reward for return. Tom Garland Phone 23 Emmet, Arkansas. 23ck28

MELROSE NEWS

Wish every one a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year

Every one enjoyed the party at J. W. Erwing Saturday night

Mr. Luther Ellis and family spent the weekend with John Sparks and family

Mrs. S. P. Fields spent a few days with her Sister Mrs. Jim Richards at Hope.

Mary Jarrel spent the night with Miss Ruth Baker at Hope.

Miss Ollie Henry of Rockey Mound spent the weekend with Mr. Ava Gaynes.

night with Bertha Zimmely.

Mrs. Tom Mathews spentMonday night Mrs. Murry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Newberry and family spent Sunday at Prescott.

Mrs. Long of Kentuky is spending the holidays with her Son Robert Long.

with Adel Purtell at Hope.

Miss Carine Ganes spent Monday night with Ethel Newberry.

Miss Frances Gibson is workingat the Scott Store.

Elmer Anderson are moving to Mr. Talmage Brazell from Okla. City call on Miss Cara Newberry.

The yung folks of Melrose and Shover Springs went possum hunting one night last week.

The cold spell is hard on the cars in Melrose neighorhood. the kids have to walk to school.

Took Soda for Stomach for 20 Years

"For 20 years I took soda for indigestion and stomach gas. Then I tried Adlerika. One bottle brought complete relief."—Jno. B. Hardy.

Adlerika relieves GAS and sour stomach in TEN minutes! Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel, removing poisons you never knew were there. Don't fool with medicine which cleans only PART of the bowels, but let Adlerika give stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! John S. Gibson Drug Co. —Adv.

A Christmas Carol

By Charles Dickens



Then old Fezziwig stood out to dance with Mrs. Fessiwig.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

On Christmas Eve, seven years after Jacob Marley had died, Marley's Ghost paid a call on Scrooge, his old business partner. Now, it would be had to find a more cold-hearted, grasping old miser than Scrooge. And Marley while he lived, had been a fit partner for him.

But the Ghost of Marley, wrapped in clanking chains, and raising melancholy howls, mourned for the opportunities he had wasted in life. He tells Scrooge that he shall be haunted by three Spirits shortly.

The first of the Spirits calls for Scrooge when the clock strikes One. He calls himself the Ghost of Christmas Past.

"Long past?" inquired Scrooge.

"No. Your past." And he takes Scrooge back to a Christmas long past, and Scrooge observes the scenes of his boyhood and even sees himself once more as a little boy.

NON GO ON WITH THE STORY

V

The Ghost smiled thoughtfully, and waved its hand, saying as it did so, "Let us see another Christmas!"

Scrooge's former self grew larger at the words, and the room became a little darker and more dirty. The panels shrunk, the windows cracked; fragments of plaster fell out of the ceiling, and the naked laths were shown instead; but how all this was brought about Scrooge knew no more than you do. He only knew that it was quite correct; that everything had happened so; that there he was, alone again, when all the other boys had gone home for the jolly holidays.

He was not reading now, but walking up and down despairingly. Scrooge looked at the Ghost, and, with a mournful shaking of his head, glanced anxiously towards the door.

It opened; and a little girl, much younger than the boy, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck, and often kissing him, addressed him as her "dear, dear brother."

"I have come to bring you home, dear brother!" said the child, clapping her tiny hands, and bending down to laugh. "To bring you home, home, home!"

"Home, little Fan?" returned the boy.

"Yes!" said the child, brimful of glee. Home for good an dall. Home for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home's like heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night when I was going to bed, that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said Yes, you should; and sent me in a coach to bring you. And you're to be a man!" said the child, opening her eyes; "and are never to come back here; but first we're to be together all the Christmas long, an dhave the merriest time in all the world."

"You are quite a woman, little Fan!" exclaimed the boy.

She clapped her hands and laughed, and tried to touch his head; but, being too little laughed again, and stood on tiptoe to embrace him. Then she began to drag him, in her childish eagerness, towards the door; and he, nothing loath to go, accompanied her.

A terrbile voice in the hall cried, "Bring down Master Scrooge's box, there!" and in the hall appeared the schoolmaster himself, who glared on Master Scrooge with a ferocious condescension, and threw him into a dreadful state of mind by shaking hands with him. He then conveyed him and his sister into the veriest old well of a shivering best parlour that ever was seen, where the maps upon the walls, and the celestical and terrestial globes in the windows, were waxy with cold. Here he produced a decanter of curiously light wine, and a block of curiously heavy cake, and administered instalments of those dainties to the young people; at the same time sending out a meagre servant to offer a gloss of "something" to the postboy, who answered that he thanked the gentleman, but, if it was the same tap as he had tasted before he had rather not. Master Scrooge's trunk being by this time tied on to the top of the chaise, the children bade the schoolmaster good-bye right willingly; and, getting into it, drove gaily down the garden sweep; the quick wheels dashing the hoar-frost and snow from off the dark leaves of the exergreens like spray.

"Always a delicate creature, whom a breath might have withered," said the Ghost. "But she had a large heart.

"So she had," cried Scrooge. "You're right. I will not gainsay it, Spirit. God forbid!"

"She died a woman," said the Ghost, "and had, as I think, children."

"One child," Scrooge returned.

"True," said the Ghost. "Your nephew!"

Scrooge seemed uneasy in his mind, and answered briefly, "Yes."

Although they had but that moment left the school behind them, they were now in the busy thoroughfares of a city, where shadowy passengers passed and repassed; where shadowy carts and coaches battled for the way, and all the strife and tumult of a real city were. It was made plain enough, by the dressing of the sshops, that here, too, was Christmas-time again; but it was evening, and the streets were lighted up.

The Ghost stopped at a certain warehouse door, and asked Scrooge if he knew it.

"Know it!" Scrooge. "Was I apprenticed here?"

Then went in. At sight of an old gentleman in a Welsh wig, sitting behind such a high desk, that if he had been two inches talled, he must have knocked his head against the ceiling, Scrooge cried in great excitement—

"Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart, it's Fezziwig alive again!"

Old Fezziwig laid down his pen, and looked up at the clock, which pointed to the hour of seven. He rubbed his hands; adjusted his capacious waistcoat; laughed all over himself, from his shoes to his organ of benevolence; and called out, in a comfortable, oily, rich, fat, jovial voice—

"Yo ho, there! Ebenezer! Dick!"

Scrooge's former self, now grown a young man, came briskly in, accompanied by his fellow-'prentice.

"Dick Wilkins, to be sure!" said Scrooge to the Ghost. "Bless me, yet. There h is. He was very much attached to me, was Dick. Poor Dick! Dear, dear!"

"Yo ho, my boys!" said Fezziwig. "No more work tonight. Christmas Eve, Dick. Christmas, Ebenezer! Let's have the shutters up," cried old Fezziwig, with a sharp clap of his hands, "before a man can say Jack Robinson!"

You wouldn't believe how those two fellows went at it! They charged into the street with the shutters—one, two, three—had 'em up in their places—four, five, six—barred 'em and pinned 'em—seven, eight, nine—and came back before you could have got to twelve, panting like racehorses.

"Hilli-ho!" cried old Fezziwig, skipping down from the high desk with wonderful agility. "Clear away, my lads, and let's have lots of room here! Hilli-ho, Dick. Chirrup, Ebenezer!"

Clear away! There was nothing they wouldn't have cleared away, or couldn't have cleared away, with old Fezziwig looking on. It was done in a minute. Every movable was packed off, as iif it were dismissed from public life for evermore; the floor was swept and watered, the lamps were trimmed, fuel was heaped upon the fire; and the warhouse was as snug, and warm, and dry, and bright a ballroom as you would desire to see upon a winter's night.

In came a fiddler with a musicbook and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young followers whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin the baker. In came the cook with her brother's particular friend the milkman. In came the boy from over the way, who was suspected of not having board enough from his master; trying to hide himself behind the girl from next door but one, who was proved to have had her ears pulled by her mistress. In they all came, one after another; some shyly, some boldly, some gracefully, some awkwardly, some pushing, some pulling; in they all came, any how and every how. Away they all went, twenty couple at once; hand half around and back again the other way; down the middle and up again; round and round in various stages of affectionate grouping; old top couple always turning up in the wrong place; new top couple starting off again as soon as they got there; all top couples at last, and not a bottom one to help them! When this result was brought about, old Fezziwig, clapping his hands to stop the dance, cried out, "Well done!" and the fiddler plunged his hot face into a pot of porter, especially provided for that purpose. But, scorning rest upon his appearance, he instantly began again, though there were no dancers yet, as if the other fiddler had been carried home, exhausted, on a shutter, and he were a bran-new man resolved to beat him out of sight or perish.

There were more dances, and there were forfeits, and more dances, and there was cake, and there was negus, and there was a great piece of Cold Roast, and there was a great piece of Cold Boiled, and there were mince pies, and plenty of beer. But the great effect of the evening came after the Roast and Boiled, when the fiddler (an artful dog, mind! The sort of man who knew his business better than you or I could have told it to him!) struck up "Sir Roger de Coverley." Then old Fezziwig stood out to dance with Mrs. Fezziwig. Top couple, too; with a good stiff piece of work cut out for them; three or four and twenty pair of partners; people who were not to be trifled with; people who would dance, and had no notion of walking.

But if they had been twice as many—ah! four times—old Fezziwig would have been a match for them, and so would Mrs. Fezziwig. As to her, she was worthy to be his partner in every sense of the term. If that's not high praise, tell me higher, and I'll use it. A positive light appeared to issue from Fezziwig's calves. They shone in every part of the dance like moons. You couldn't have predicted, at any given time, what would become of them next. And when old Fezziwig and Mrs. Fezziwig had gone all through the dance; advance and retire, both hands to your partner, bow and curtsy, cork-screw, thread-the-needle, and back again to your place; Fezziwig "cut"—cut so deftly, that he appeared to wink with his legs, and came upon his feet again without a stagger.

DWhen the clock struck eleven, this domestic ball broke up. Mr. and Mrs. Fezziwig took their stations, one on either side of the door, and, shaking hands with ever yperson individually as he or she went out, wishing him or her a Merry Christmas. When everybody had retired but the two 'prentices, they did the same t them; and thus the cheerful voices died away, and the lads were left to their beds; which were under a counter in the back-shop.

During the whole of this time Scrooge had acted like a man out of his wits. His heart and soul were in the scene, and with his former self. He corroborated everything, remembered everything, enjoyed everything, and underwent the strangest agitation. It was not until now, when the bright faces of his former self and Dick were turned from them, that he remembered the Ghost, and became conscious that it was looking full upon him, while the light upon its head burnt very clear.

"A small matter," said the Ghost, "to make these silly folks so full of gratitude."

"Small!" echoed Scrooge.

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas

Dear Santa Claus:

As its almost Christmas time, I'll tell you what I want. Please bring me a little doll that will say wee wee and don't forget my little friends, Gladys Walker, Brooksey Nell Rogers and Bessie McMillen, bring them a climbing monkey. Don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Helen Fincher.

Your little friend,
Claudia Woodland.

* * *

Centerville, Arkansas.

I am a good little boy and I want you to bring me a monkey, a pig, a By-Lo baby doll that will say wee wee, and don't forget my little friends.

Your little friend,
Walter Lee Allen.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

What I want for Christmas is a littlt doll that will say mama, mama, a wagon to pull my little friend Bessie McMillen and Brooksy Nell Rogers in, and don't forget my little friends and bring them lots of toys.

Your little friend,
Gladys Walker.

* * *

Washington, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a bicycle, some candy and nuts, fire crackers and all kinds of fire works, and I want a little car. Do not forget mamma and daddy and my brothers.

Your little friend,
Harding Williams.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a negro doll that will sneeze, a pig that squeals, a rocking chair and a torpedo.

Your little friend,
Carl Guthry.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a nickel truck, a top and a monkey that climbs the string. Nuts, fruits and a negro doll.

Your little friend,
Fred Garrett.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little white kitten with a little red ribbon around its neck, and a little girl doll with a mellow voice. Bring me a little bowl of pot licker for my kitten, a big red apple and all kinds of fire works. I am a very good little boy.

Your little friend,
Loyd Jones, jr.

* * *

Bradley, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me for Christmas, a doll buggy and a broom, some candy, nuts and fruits. Santa don't forget my little brother, Dwight, he wants some ABC blocks. Now, Santa, don't forget me,

Your little friend,
Estelle Adcock.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 3 years old, please bring me a doll with hair on its head, a set of dishes and little doll bed, fruit and nuts of all kinds.

Your little friend,
Nella Mae Porterfield.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old and I go to school and I like my teacher fine, please bring me a doll buggy, a little rocking chair, a little broom and some fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget mother, daddy and little brother.

Your little friend,
Avanell Jackson.

* * *

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a real foot ball, a carpenter set, some fire works and all kinds of fruits and nuts.

Your little friend,
Dean May.

* * *

Bodcaw, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a real wrist watch, a story book and all kinds of candy and nuts.

Your little friend,
Hazel May.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 6 years old, please bring me a pair of beads and a toy wrist watch, a doll buggy, a set of dishes, and all kinds of nuts, fruits, candies and fire works.

Your little friend,
Dewlun Ratcliff.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

My wants are for a wrist watch, a pair of gloves, a pair of beads. I go to school at Spring Hill and like it fine, and bring me all kinds of fruit, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,
Essie Sexton.

* * *

Washington, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll, wrist watch, and a rocking chair also some candy, nuts and firework. Don't forget mother and daddy.

Your loving friend,
Reba May.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the high second, I want you to bring be a booksatchel and a dall. I want plenty of fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Margie Sutton.

Real Home Made CHILLI MORELAND'S
Drug Store and Confectionery

HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK ARKANSAS

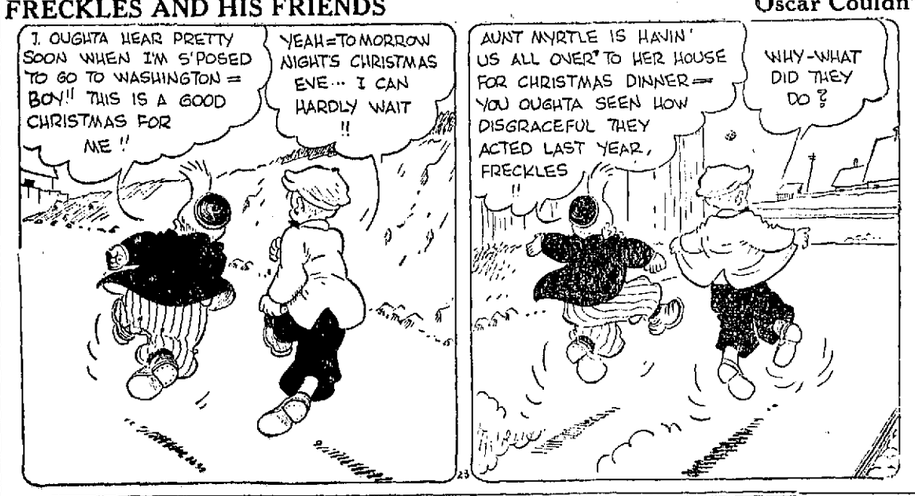
Kingsway Hotel and Baths

FORMERLY EASTMAN HOTEL

Newly Rebuilt—500 Fireproof Rooms All with bath or Toilet

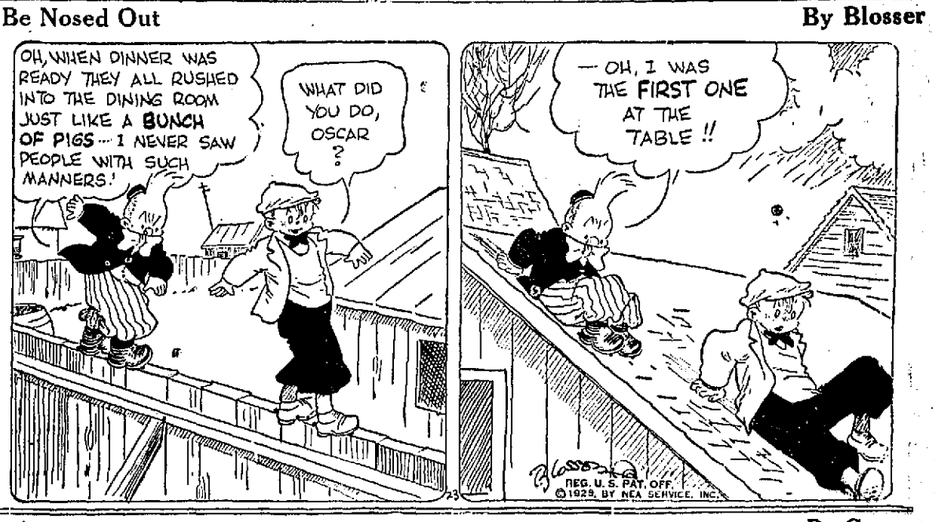
Modern Commercial and Resort Hotel—New Garage
O. W. EVERETT, Managing Director.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

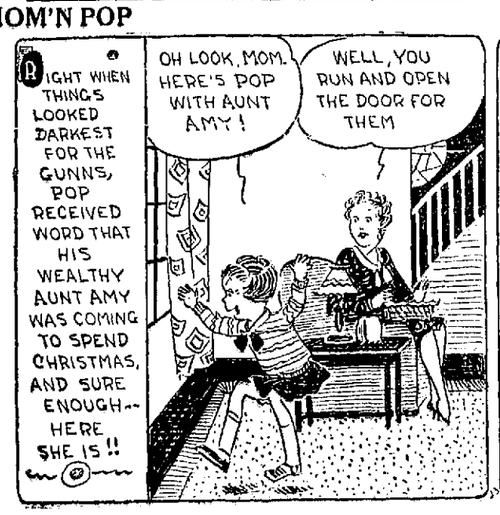


Oscar Couldn't Be Nosed Out

By Blosser



MOM'N POP



Aunt Amy Arrives

By Cowan



Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
a ma little boy six years old. I live Wichita Falls, Texas, but am visit- my Grandparents. I want you to ng me a tricycle, a pair of boots raincoat and all kinds of nuts, can- es, fruits and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Lester Hartsfield.

* * *

Hope Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. I e in Wichita Falls, Texas, but I am iting my Grandparents, so don't get me. I want a pair of boots, a k dress and raincoat and all kinds fruits, nuts, candies and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Lillian Hartsfield.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
am a little girl 10 years old and in second grade. I go to school at ernsey. Well, Santa, I want you bring me a pair of beads, a pair of ves, doll that goes to sleep, and ta, don't forget my little brother sister, Gale Quen and Margaret el, bring them some nice toys.
Your little friend,
Lula Harden.

* * *

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:
am a little boy 6 years old. I go kindergarten. Well, Santa, I think ave been a very good boy this r, although I have gotten a few le slaps, they didn't hurt though, ta please bring me a coaster wag- a new primer, a pair of gloves, aviator cap, and nuts, candy and ts, remember mother and daddy my nephew, niece, James Thomas Vivian.
Your little friend,
W. T. Harden, jr.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

ear Santa Claus:
e are two little boys, nephew and le,I, Gale Iven, want a little pistol some caps to shoot, an aviator a little high chair and, Santa t forget the fruits and nuts I am ears old, and I, James Thomas t the same as my little uncle, t forget mother, daddy and my e aunt, and my two grandmas and one grandpa.
Your little boys,
James Thomas and Gale Iven Harden.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy one year old, please bring me a coaster wagon, a dump truck, a policeman, a pair of glasses, a red chair, a pencil and all kinds of candy.
Don't forget mamma.
Your little friend,
William Duckett, jr.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy twelve years of age. I have been a real good little boy this year. I want you to bring me a pair of boots, a pair of lace legged trousers, an aviator cap, a pair of gloves, and a pair of skates and all kinds of fruits, nuts, candies and fire works. Don't forget my little cat, Skeeter, bring him a spool and string.
Your little friend,
Herman Wilson.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years of age. I am in the second grade at Oglesby school. I have been a real good little girl this year. I want you to bring me a pair of boots, a sleepy doll, a little black felt tam, and lots of fruit, candies, nuts and fire works. Don't forget mother, father and all my little friends.
Your little friend,
LucyPlummer.

* * *

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years of age. I live in Wichita Falls, Texas. I am visiting my grand parents. I have been a good little girl this year. I want you to brign me a little car, a pair of boots, a raincoat, and all kinds of fruits, nuts, candies, and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Marcella Hartsfield.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 5 years old, I go to school at Ebenezer, I am in the primer, please come to see me this Christmas. Bring me a wagon, truck, some fire crackers, candy, nuts, and fruits of all kind. I will go to bed early. Don't forget my little sister and my teacher, Miss Allie.
Your little boy,
Harbin Arnold.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a .22 rifle, some fire crackers, Roman candles, a box of shells and some fruit, candy and nuts. Don't forget my sister Opal.
Your little friend,
Dawson Crawford.

* * *

Emmet, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy ten years old, I want you to bring me a little car, and some candy, fire works, toys, I want you to bring my little sister a big doll. I look for you early Christmas.
Your friend,
James Richardson.

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 5 years old, and want you to bring me a "Little Jim" tool chest, and construction set. Also a paint set, with water colors, and taht's all. Only some apples, oranges and nuts. Please remember the other little boys and girls and everybody.
Good night Santa,
Wade Powell.

* * *

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl seven years old, I want you to bring me a drawing set, a doll, a doll buggy and a trunk, all kinds of nuts, apples, oranges and some fire works.
Your little friend,
Florence Martin.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy 8 years old, I want you to bring me two little cars, and all kinds of fire works, some candy, fruit, nuts of all kinds.
Your little friend,
Chester Hunt.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy 9 years old and I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a little car and a tractor and a little steam shovel, and some candy, fruits of all kinds and nuts.
Your little friend,
Clarence Hunt.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy nine years old. Well you please bring me a caterpillar tractor, a Dutch mill, puzzle map, and lots of fruit, candy, nuts and double the supply of fire works, as I like to shoot them. Now bring any thing else you want me to have.
Your little friend,
Darwin Jones.

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old and in the third grade. Please bring me a wrist watch, sewing box, a little doll, apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Don't forget my little brothers and sisters.
Your little friend,
Dorothy Elledge.

* * *

Patmos, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old and my little brother is 1 year old, I go to school at Patmos. I like to go, I have a good teacher. I want you to bring me and Lester a little wagon, and fruit, candy and nuts of all kinds. And bring my little cousin Lois Yancey a little white rocker, she said she would be a good little girl, so we will go to bed early.
Your little friend,
Irwin Holmes.

Last Day

We still have a large assortment of Christmas gifts for that "last minute" present. Gifts for every member of the family are to be had from our stock.

We will wrap and deliver your packages for you.

See Our Windows

John P. Cox Drug Co.

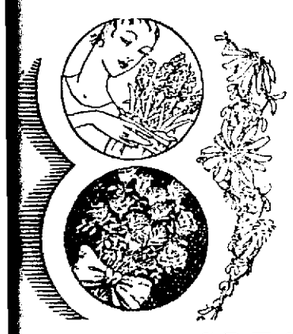
Phone 84 We Deliver



OAN CRAWFORD *in*
THE HOLLYWOOD REVUE"

At the Saenger Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Christmas Flowers



Flowers as gifts have ever had distinction. They denote beauty. They carry sentiment. They are always appropriate.

Whether the potted plant, the flower basket or the box of cut flowers is chosen, it will prove as acceptable to the older members of the household as to the young.

SPECIAL
Christmas Selections

Cut Flowers		Plants	
Roses, all colors, per dozen	$1.00 to $7.50	Cyclamen	$1.00 to $5.00
Carnations, White Red and Pink, per dozen	$3.50	Ferns	$1.00 up
Chrysanthemums, White and Yellow, per dozen $5.00 and	$7.50	Baskets	$1.50 to $2.50
Snapdragons, per dozen	$1.00	Geraniums	75c up
		Primroses	75c

Do Not Fail to See Our Beautiful Display of Artificial Pieces for the Cemetery.

Phone or place your order with

Floral Hill Farm

Phone 369
FLOWERS WIRED ANYWHERE

Ward's-The Gift Store for the entire family

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

Store Hours 8:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

To Last Minute Shoppers You Have Nothing To Worry About

Ward's stocks have been replenished from our great ware-houses—and you will find the gifts you want—at the usual money-saving prices! This is the natural outcome of our mighty buying power for nearly 500 Retail Stores and nine big Mail Order Stores. SHOP HERE—TOMORROW!

Handkerchiefs

Always Welcome Gift

For Women—Dainty Swiss Embroidered box of 3 for **85c**

For Children—White and Colored
Lawn in smart embroideries, box of three for **25c**

For Men—White Linen
A Bargain—box of three for **45c**

Gloves of Fashion

Gloves for Fashion or for Service
For women, Novelty Fabric gloves, in all shades. **59c** to **98c**

Kid Gloves
Imported direct from Europe, pair **$1.98**

For Men, dress gloves of imported leather **$2.98**

Ward's Toys At Genuine Savings

Bubbles—Bubbling Over "Babies"
With life and laughter, famous Effanee brand dolls **$3.89**

Stylish Doll Carriage
Woven fiber reed, double spoke rubber-tired wheels. Royal blue. **$3.98**

Steel Construction Set
Builds bicycles, wagons, bridges. Screws and nuts **$6.75**

Electric Trains—all the newest models, $9.63
Wagons—made for work and play$2.19
Velocipedes—for safety and speed$9.25
Monoplanes—world famous models$10.50



Delicious Christmas Candies

Come to Ward's for fresh, wholesome candy—to fill the children's Christmas stockings—to give away as gifts. Tins of toothsome hard candies—boxes of delicious chocolates, Russian marshmallow paste, rich cream caramels—a sweet for every taste—and prices are agreeably low.

Candlelight Assorted Chocolates
A 5 Pound Box **$1.39**

A popular assortment, fresh from nationally famous candy kitchens. Hard and soft centers.

Filled Candies—2 Pound Tin **55c**

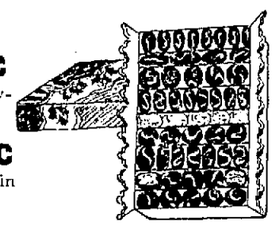
Crisp satin jackets with nutmeats, jelly, jams for filling.

Marshmallows
2 1-2 Pounds **55c**

Soft, fluffy delicacies, vanilla flavored.

Villa Cherries, lb. **39c**

Rich, chocolate-covered cherries in liquid cordial.



"Golden Crest" Silk Hosiery

Meets the Demand for Exquisite Gifts
Sheer Chiffon—Pure Silk from

Top to Toe, Pair **$1.49**

Service Weight—Hose that will stand the Wear
Pair **98c**

For the Children—Wool and Cotton Weaves in a Variety of Patterns **23c** to **49c**

Men's Hosiery—Pure Silk and Rayon **49c**

RIVERSIDES

Guaranteed for 16,000 miles



The quality tires that save you $2 to $15

GUARANTEED for 16,000 miles of normal road-service, these tires have delivered an average of 24,789 miles under test on our RIVERSIDE Test Fleet—or 55 per cent greater mileage than the guarantee! We guarantee RIVERSIDES to be absolutely equal in quality to any of the five or six leading makes supplied as factory equipment on new automobiles . . . made of as fine materials, by as modern methods . . . and costing as much to build.

The sale of millions of RIVERSIDES per year, direct through our own stores, eliminating "in-between" profits, brings these tires to you at a saving of $2 to $15 each. Buy RIVERSIDE and you buy the greatest tire value in America today—bar none!

(Avoid winter tire troubles!)

PRICES

FREE MOUNTING SERVICE

30x3½	4-ply	o.s. cl.	$ 5.08	31x5.25	4-ply $10.15
29x4.40	"		5.79	30x5.50	" 10.59
30x4.50	"		6.59	33x6.00	6-ply 13.65
29x4.75	"		7.98	32x6.50	" 15.25
30x5.00	"		8.49	32x6.75	" 17.85

All sizes to fit all cars

Gift Luggage

Overnight Cases

They will please the most particular woman! Gathered pockets in lid and at each end. See our line of smart Luggage.

98c to $5.45

Gladstone Bags

Always Popular With Men

10.75 to 18.95

Charming Negligees

Tailored Robes Appropriate Gifts for Women and Girls
Crepe de Chine Negligees **$6.95**

Any woman will be delighted with these lovely negligees. In delicate pastel tints, embroidered with conventional flowers in contrasting shades. The smart tuxedo collar and cuffs are in plain color. In all sizes.

Cozy Bathrobes **$4.98**

Just the thing for cold weather wear! No matter how many pretty negligees "She" may have, she will need the snug warmth of a practical robe. In blanket cloth, trimmed with satin binding. In rich deep shades combined with gray. In all sizes.

Men's Lounging Robes
$4.98 to **$8.48**

Any man would be proud to get one for Christmas. In jacquard pattern Rayon in designs that are distinctive.

Give Furniture--Gifts That Last

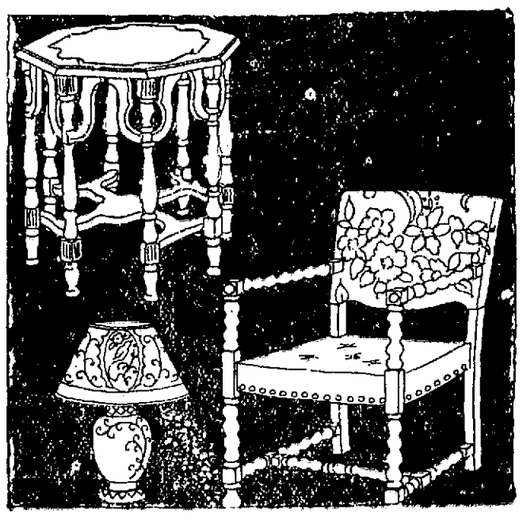
Occasional Tables	$10.45
Inviting Pull-up Chair	$15.95
Graceful Reading Lamp	$7.95

Of unique design, the occasional table expresses the modern trend for beauty. Real wood carvings, rich two-tone finish. Genuine walnut veneer.

With its red velour seat and multi-colored back the Pull-up Chair adds a note of cheer, and invites you to relaxation. Finley upholstered.

Repose and charm by day or night is given by the Reading Lamp of graceful lines. The shade is of parchment, the base of pottery.

See Our Line of Lamps



MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

112 East Second Phone 930 Hope, Ark.